

CORRESPONDENCE.

Porter.
Miss Anna Wilson visited the Misses Burdington last week.

Mr. Hathaway's old sorrel mare "passed in her checks" the other day.

Mr. Geo. Hathaway is down near Detroit, attending the soldiers' encampment.

Frank Hubbard has gone to Chicago to seek his fortune. He expects to find it in a barber-shop.

Mr. James Bradt is no longer a resident of Porter, having moved to Marcellus. His daughter Corrie and her husband are living on the old homestead.

Mr. Warner has completed a new house for the use of his son-in-law, Geo. Hubbard. Dan Reynolds has also improved the appearance of his premises by building an addition to his residence.

Married. at Lawton, by Elder Carpenter, on Wednesday evening, August 10th, Mr. Ernest Gardner of Lawton, to Miss Sophie Mergenthaler of Porter. The happy couple commenced keeping house immediately at the home of Mr. Gardner, near White Oak. Mrs. Gardner has a host of friends in Porter, all of whom wish her a happy voyage on the matrimonial sea.

The Sunday school picnic at Gravel Lake last Thursday was quite an extensive affair. A large number were present and all seemed to enjoy themselves hugely. A bounteous dinner was spread, to which both old and young did ample justice. A game of base ball was played in the afternoon, between the Valley boys and a sort of picked up nine, and resulted in an easy victory for the Valleyites. The game was not played nearly through, as many of the players wanted to see the great game at Lawton.

Lawrence.
Amos Benedict is clerking in Cornwell's grocery.

Rowland's sawmill started up last week for a short run.

A. W. Rogers of Chicago, made a short business trip to this town last week.

We all appreciated the copious rain and cooler weather and are thankful for it.

Fred Mentor, who has been traveling with an "Uncle Tom's Cabin," came home last Saturday.

The Times says Jesse M. Branch, formerly of this place, will engage in his former profession of teaching, in Otsego county.

A score or so of our citizens took in the narrow gauge excursion to South Haven on Saturday last, and say they had a good time.

The stove factory started last Monday and will run long enough to finish the season's cut, when it will shut down for the remainder of the year.

Maje Rhodes put down a tubular well for Sid Stearns the other day, fifty-seven feet long. Shouldn't wonder if Maje were caught boring for gas one of these days.

That new walk in front of Mrs. Drake's property is a great improvement, but it doesn't show a great degree of mechanical ability on the part of our city marshal.

Eugene Orton, son of Noble Orton of Arlington, died about twenty-five years ago, drowned in Southard's Lake last Sunday, while trying to swim from a boat to the shore.

The youngsters who went down to the campmeeting last Sunday afternoon got quite a sprinkling. Those who stayed must have got pretty well poured as well as sprinkled.

Mrs. McElwain of Hastings, lectured on temperance at the Baptist church two evenings last week, and organized a lodge of good templars. Mrs. M. is a sister of John Evans, whom all good templars know as grand worthy secretary.

Arthur Bruner of this place, attempted to drive past a threshing machine engine standing in the highway, on Tuesday last week, when his horse took fright and, being unable to control him, Mr. Bruner was thrown out on a barbed wire fence and very severely injured. One cut in his neck came very near severing the jugular vein. Dr. Howe is attending him and he is doing as well as could be expected. His horse was nearly ruined.

PROSPECT LAKE.

Several from here took in the Crystal Springs camp meeting.

Some poor, miserable, contemptible sneak stole a ninety cent hammock from Charles Christie's front yard last Tuesday night.

We had a very pleasant and most acceptable shower last Wednesday night, but it came too late to help corn in this section.

We have diagnosed that double buggy case that the North Hamilton correspondent spoke about, and we find it to have been a clear case of mother-in-law.

We are told by persons who said they knew whereof they spoke, that in our neighboring town of Hamilton, hard cider is sold by the gallon to those who make bad use of it. More country boys are made drunkards by hard cider than any other way.

We had the pleasure of viewing Edson Woodman's late importation of Percheron horses. We do not claim to be a No. 1 fancier, but will say they are the best of that blood we have ever seen. Edson takes considerable pride in showing them, and well he may. He is building up a reputation as one of the best horse breeders in western Michigan and one of the squardest dealers.

Gobleville.

Dr. F. C. Myers of Ostemo, was in town last week.

Ada Greene is in Kalamazoo, taking care of Mrs. Bert Brown.

The prayers of many have been answered in the shape of rain, useful rain.

Bush & Everts talk of converting their basket factory into a windmill manufactory.

Ash Herron and Frank Myers of Boyne City, are visiting among friends in this city.

Born, August 13th, a ten pound boy to Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Crosby. A boy is just what Will wanted.

Will Sage, captain of our first nine, broke one of his fingers while engaged in a game of ball last week.

Mill Lake is becoming quite a resort for our townspeople. It might, with a few improvements, be made a very interesting place.

Thomas Dorgan, who has been studying law in the office of Howard & Roos of Kalamazoo, is home on a few weeks' visit and recreation.

Burglars tried to enter the office of Lewis & Eaton one night last week, but were frightened away by Mr. L., who was awakened by the noise which was transmitted over the telephone connecting his house with the office.

The great excursion of the season will be to South Haven August 25th, and everybody should go. One of the most pleasant features of the occasion will be a visit to Baldhead Park, a beautiful resort up the lake from the harbor.

Almena.

Hannah Palmer is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Slack buried a little child recently.

Several of our farmers had quite a lively time fighting fire during the dry spell.

The rain came a little too late to be of very much service, but the farmers wear a more cheerful countenance just the same.

Henry Williams has moved from the Robinson farm, recently purchased by George Howland, into Mrs. Bonney's house, east of the Corners.

Earl Fisk has begun to harvest his water melons. His guide board points to the house, where you can get all you can eat free, as he don't want the boys to steal them.

Decatur.

Mr. James Potts has a sister visiting her S. H. Blackman of Paw Paw, was in town last Monday.

Clarence Northrup has been making his parents a visit.

Miss Della Hildreth of Chicago, is visiting friends here and at Paw Paw.

Some sneak thief stole a harness from Dr. Baker's barn last Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Standard of Detroit, have been visiting at Solomon Lusk's.

Miss Eva Sweet and Miss Keene of Lawrence, were in town last Saturday.

Hiram Benedict is in the northern part of the state, looking after his farming interests there.

Nathan Clark, who has been laid up with rheumatism, is able to take his old place in Clark's furniture store.

A cordial invitation is extended by the officers and members of Decatur grange to all who are interested in agriculture—that takes in everybody—to attend a meeting to be held at their hall on Saturday, the 20th inst., at one o'clock p. m., and listen to addresses to be delivered by the state and county lecturers, who will explain the object, aims and advantages of the organization of patrons of husbandry.

Lawton.

The ball game Thursday reminded one of a democratic township caucus.

Miss Florence Tabor was kicked by a horse one day last week, but is getting along finely.

Mrs. John Cassidy died in this village on Sunday last, of erysipelas, after a protracted illness.

The Mattawan dude operator had his umbrella broken by a battled ball Thursday. It nearly broke his heart, too.

Ernest Gardner didn't forget to give us a cigar on that wedding of his. Well, Ern, we wish you much joy, and your "frat" too.

The authorities closed the bar at the hotel last Thursday, until the crowd got quiet. Whiskey and ball playing do not mix well.

The mother of our townsman, C. W. Gardner, died at his residence last Thursday morning, aged about eighty-four years. She was quite smart for one of her age and was much respected by those who knew her.

While driving through Porter last Friday night, Dave McLain was stopped near Carey Dunham's by three men who demanded his money. One of the highwaymen stepped up to either side of his buggy and the other in front of his horse. While arguing with them, the one who was stationed by the horse stepped back to the other two, when Dave struck his horse with his whip and left them. Three shots were fired at him, one of which went through his hat—a pretty close shave. Nothing is known as to the identity of the scoundrels.

The ball game last Thursday, Decatur vs. Lawton, was witnessed by the largest crowd that ever assembled in this county for a like purpose. The grounds being only partially enclosed, a good many availed themselves of the opportunity to pass in without paying the small fee charged, only ten cents. 325 persons paid for admission and ladies were admitted free. The managers regret that a disgraceful row should have taken place, as it was for their interest that the game should pass off quietly, but the manager of the Decatur club could not take in the business part of the matter as, had the game been a success, other games would have followed. He was too short sighted. Our club is controlled by parties who do not play themselves, but select those who shall play, and see that all expense is met without calling on the players for any part of it, and who expect to pay any club that plays here a sufficient sum to meet its expenses and to receive the same when return games are played. Lawton is a good show town and any exhibition here is likely to be well patronized, and at the game to be played here on the 19th, better order will be maintained and, in case of necessity, the village authorities will render prompt assistance in suppressing any rowdies who may come here.

North Hamilton.

Frank Corey and wife visited at Niles last week.

Fred don't have so far to go to see his girl now; she is making him a visit.

Mrs. Lucina Stearns spent the past week at Bangor, with her sister Mrs. Straw.

H. Jacobs and wife, with their daughter Cora and grand-son Hugh, visited at Roll Harris' last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roll Filkins of Kansas City, were called to their home rather suddenly by the dangerous illness of a son.

George Cook came near being beheaded one day last week; he slipped up behind his father while chopping down a tree and the ax struck him on the back of the head, just in the edge of the hair, inflicting an ugly cut. Dr. Will Howe sewed up and dressed the wound. The little patient is doing finely.

Hartford.

Mr. Will Butler was home for a short visit last week.

Mrs. J. J. McAllister is visiting friends near Pokagon.

Muddy roads are a pleasing contrast to the late dusty ones.

A good many of our people attended the campmeeting last Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. L. R. Hinesdill, with her mother and sister, is visiting friends in Grand Rapids.

L. P. Husen goes about with a cane now-a-days. Runaway horse—sprained ankle—broken buggy etc.

Rev. George Day, an old resident of this place, preached at the Free Methodist church on Tuesday evening.

Fire came near burning the new houses being built by J. H. and C. E. Anderson last Wednesday. Sparks from a passing train set fire to the grass and the flames spread so rapidly it was thought the houses must go. Such would have been the case had the fire started in the night. The boys were on hand to watch on Wednesday night, but the heavy rain that fell about midnight permitted them to go home and sleep in peace after that hour.

Additional Locals.

Will Gorton has been on the sick list for the past two weeks, but is able to be down at the store again now.

G. W. Longwell has had a new railing for hitching purposes placed in front of his store on Kalamazoo street.

C. F. Young advertises "bargains" in a variety of things this week, and you will have to read the list in another column of this paper.

Jay advertises the Union Fair and offers a special premium to amateur artists. He also has something to say of the "Double Store." Read his "ad."

Connected with Iron Bands.

South Haven and Paw Paw are two of the oldest towns in the county, and yet their inhabitants have always been comparative strangers to each other, owing to their lack of facilities for intercourse with one another, the only methods of communication having been either by a long tedious drive of over thirty miles across the country or a railroad ride of twice that distance around by the way of Kalamazoo, involving a ride on three different trains.

The completion of the "narrow gauge" removes this difficulty and brings the two towns in direct communication with each other and will, without doubt, result in their better acquaintance and a fuller realization that they belong to the same county.

We enjoyed the pleasure, on Saturday last, of being one of a party of invited guests who filled the two coaches that constituted the first passenger train that ever ran over the road from Lawton to South Haven. It was a special train, under the personal supervision of Supt. Bihing, who spared no pains to make the trip an enjoyable one, in which he was entirely successful. The train left Lawton about seven o'clock a. m. On arriving at Hartford quite a halt was made, while John explained to the curious the mysteries of the new "block switch" at the crossing of the two roads, an arrangement that would seem to render an accident almost or quite impossible.

Resuming our course from Hartford, we passed for a few miles, through an excellent country, but soon struck low lands, and thence nearly all the way to South Haven the road is built "in the woods."

We arrived at our destination at 10:30 o'clock, under the escort of the irrepressible Ed. Stewart, who was on hand to meet us at Hartford, armed with his little hatchet, bearing its significant, but alas! we fear misleading legend, "I cannot tell a lie."

South Haven people had no knowledge that a train load of people were coming to visit them and made many excuses because they were wholly unprepared to receive and entertain them; but that didn't make any difference to the visitors, as they were separated and prepared to entertain themselves by "doing the town."

The lake, the park, the U. S. life saving station, the drives that were given them by the South Haven people and the other advantages of Van Buren's pleasant and popular summer resort afforded ample opportunity for all to enjoy themselves during the few hours of their stay. Excellent dinners were provided at the different hotels, to which ample justice was done. It was our fortune to be the guest of mine host, L. J. Brown of the Pacific house, and the manner in which we were entertained warrants us in saying that those who patronize that institution will not regret it. We have but one criticism to make; the good looking lady waiter at our table got the "razzle-dazzle" and seemed somewhat flustered on account, we presume, of the big crowd and its astonishing appetite. No one will be surprised at this, as we state that Capt. Prentice and Gene McNeil of Lawton, were both at her table.

After dinner, through the courtesy of the Messenger and Mr. H. J. Edgell, we were permitted to enjoy a pleasant drive of several miles down the lake shore, past beautiful residences, hundreds of acres of peach orchards and fields of corn that looked as though the drought had had but little effect on them and that will yield good crops. A ride through that country discloses at once the secret of South Haven's prosperity and serves to convince the beholder that such prosperity must continue to develop and increase in the future to a greater extent than ever before. Returning, we were driven to the life saving station, where the interesting features of that humane institution were as fully explained to us by Mr. Murray, one of the gentlemen connected with the service, as our limited time would permit. Reaching the town again, we parted with Mr. Edgell, who gave us a pressing invitation, of which we intend some day to avail ourselves, to come again and spend a longer time with the hospitable people of our sister village.

At 3:30, the train started on its return and, on reaching Covert, stopped long enough for the visitors, many of whom had never before visited the place, to look it over and learn that there is a flourishing village down there of whose very existence they had no knowledge except in name.

The track of the new road is in much better condition than might have been expected and, by the time regular trains begin to run which, we understand, will be the first of next week, it will be ballasted and leveled up in good shape for business. The grading over nearly the entire route is very light, much less than on any other section of the road.

On arriving at Lake Cora, the train was delayed twenty minutes, in order to give the passengers an opportunity to look over the beauties of that pleasant resort. Many improvements have been made there during the summer, among which we noticed that the rink has been converted into elegantly furnished sleeping rooms, a new billiard hall has been constructed separate from the hotel, an elegant new cottage has been built for Mr. Clark, president of the road, a new store building erected, new barn, etc., etc., making Lake Cora one of the most complete and elegant summer resorts in Michigan. Mr. Wynkoop, the proprietor of the house and grounds, informs us that, at times, every room at his disposal is occupied.

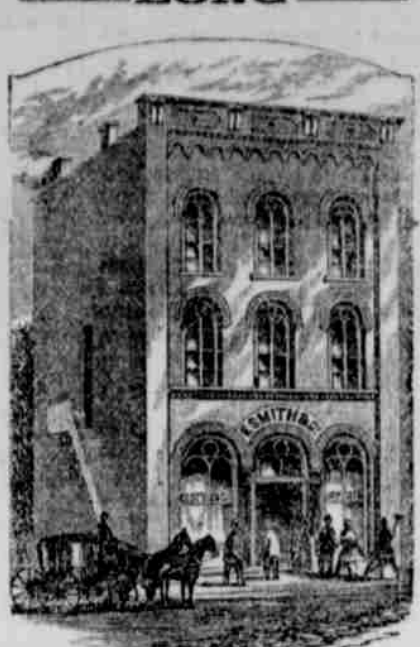
We reached home at six o'clock p. m., after one of the most enjoyable days we ever experienced. The only uncomfortable circumstance we recall is that when we looked at that thermometer that hung on the hotel porch at South Haven, we found it to mark 145° in the shade, and the mercury trying to get out at the top of the instrument. Had there been a hole there, it would have stuck out an inch or more, without doubt. This, after we had read so much in the Sentinel about the cool lake breeze, sadly weakened the implicit confidence we had hitherto reposed in the truthfulness and integrity of the "man with the hatchet."

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Solt, Druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles and was cured of rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Belleville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at Covert & Bartram's drug store.

E. SMITH & CO.—CLOTHING.

LONG



Brick Store

WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE

Something Handsome?

If so, call at the

LONG BRICK STORE

And look at the Handsomest Stock of

SPRING

—AND—

Summer Clothing,

Extra Nice and Truly Charming and Prices Low.

P. S.—I want to sell three nice farms in Antwerp township, one of 93 acres and two of 80 acres each. Terms easy. Also six new milch cows—all young. Call at the Long Brick Store of

E. SMITH & CO.

THE Cleveland Bay Stallion



YOUNG LUCK'S ALL

Will make season of 1887 as follows:

MONDAYS AND TUESDAYS

At Cleveland Bay Horse Barn, Paw Paw.

Wednesdays and Thursdays, Glendale.

FRIDAYS AT GOBLES.

SATURDAYS AT BLOOMINGDALE.

YOUNG LUCK'S ALL

Is 9 years old, a beautiful mahogany brown, 16½ hands high, weighing about 1,400 lbs. He has proved a sure foal getter and an excellent sire.

TERMS:
\$15 to insure; Season, \$12; Single service, \$8.
\$20 TO INSURE A LIVE COLT.

For further particulars address,
PRATT, OSMER, STANLEY & CO.,
Glendale, Mich.

CARRIAGE FACTORY

We are prepared to do

WAGON & CARRIAGE

MAKING,

Trimming, Painting & Repairing.

All kinds of wood-work promptly done.

J. G. GARVIN.

S. H. JONES -- FURNITURE.

FURNITURE!

A NEW & ELEGANT LINE

—OF—

DESIRABLE GOODS

—AT—

Jones' Furniture Store!

Come Early and get an HONEST

BARGAIN.

S. H. JONES.

JAY CUMINGS--DRY GOODS, ETC.

ASSURED SUCCESS OF THE

Paw Paw Union Fair!

LET EVERYBODY BOOM IT. IT BENEFITS ALL.

AMATEUR ARTISTS OF VAN BUREN COUNTY!

For the best collection of Oil Paintings shown at the Fair we will give an order for Five Elegant Dollar's worth of goods from the Double Store. (See Fair Book.)

NEW GOODS SHOWN this WEEK

OIL PAINTINGS STILL GIVEN AWAY BY

JAY CUMINGS.

LEADER OF NEWEST ATTRACTIONS.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THE IMPROVED PANTALOON

DIAMOND-STANDARD OVERALLS



Patented Dec. 28th, 1880.

EVERY PAIR WARRANTED NOT TO RIP.

The Best is Always the Cheapest.

HOOSIER MANUFACTURING CO., FORT WAYNE, IND.

N. B.—See that our Trade Mark is on each pair of Overalls, and that our Name is Stamped on the Buttons.

E. G. BUTLER--GROCERIES.

C. E. CHAPPELL--JEWELER.

CHAPPELL'S Jewelry and Book Store

TWO DOORS EAST OF THE DYCKMAN HOUSE,

PAW PAW, MICHIGAN

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY,

SILVER & PLATED WARE.

American Watches.

Of all the best Manufactures in Gold, Silver

Filled, or Nickel Cases.

Ladies' God and Chatelaine Watches,

Prices guaranteed as Low as any.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE AND

WARRANTED

BOOKS!

Stationery & School Supplies

New and Second Hand School

Books.

NEWS DEPOT!

Subscriptions received for all leading papers

and publications at club rates.

G. E. CHAPPELL.

DUNNING & BILSBORROW.

(Successors to J. W. Free) dealers in

SHELF & HEAVY

HARDWARE

Sash, Doors and Blinds,

and everything pertaining to the

HARDWARE TRADE

GASOLINE STOVES A SPECIALTY.